

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP



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DAREDEVIL

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

THEY'RE
BACK!
HORNHEAD'S
DEADLIEST
DUO!
FIERCER
THAN EVER!

YOU'VE
INTERFERED
WITH OUR
SCHEMES
FOR THE
**LAST
TIME!**

AND NOW
YOU'RE GOING
TO **PAY FOR IT!**
**WITH YOUR
LIFE!**



WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE
COBRA AND MR. HYDE

THE ANSWER'S
A KILLER!

He dwells in eternal night— but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!**™

MARV WOLFGMAN * BOB BROWN & JIM MOONEY * JOHN COSTANZA, letterer
WRITER/EDITOR ARTISTS JANICE COHEN, colorist

THE CONCRETE JUNGLE!

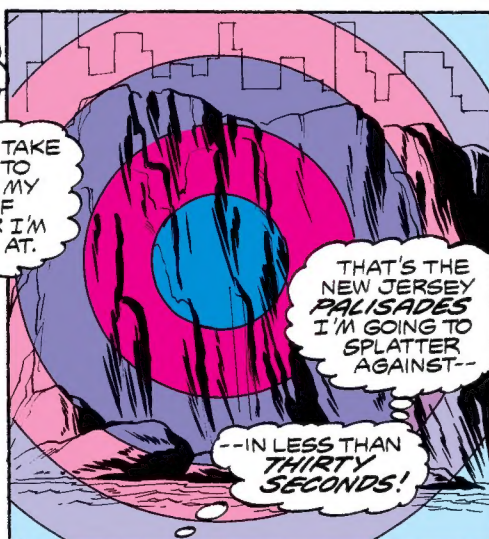
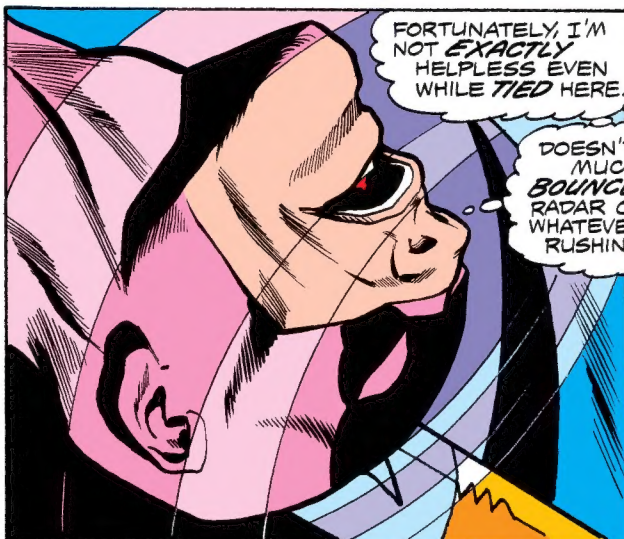
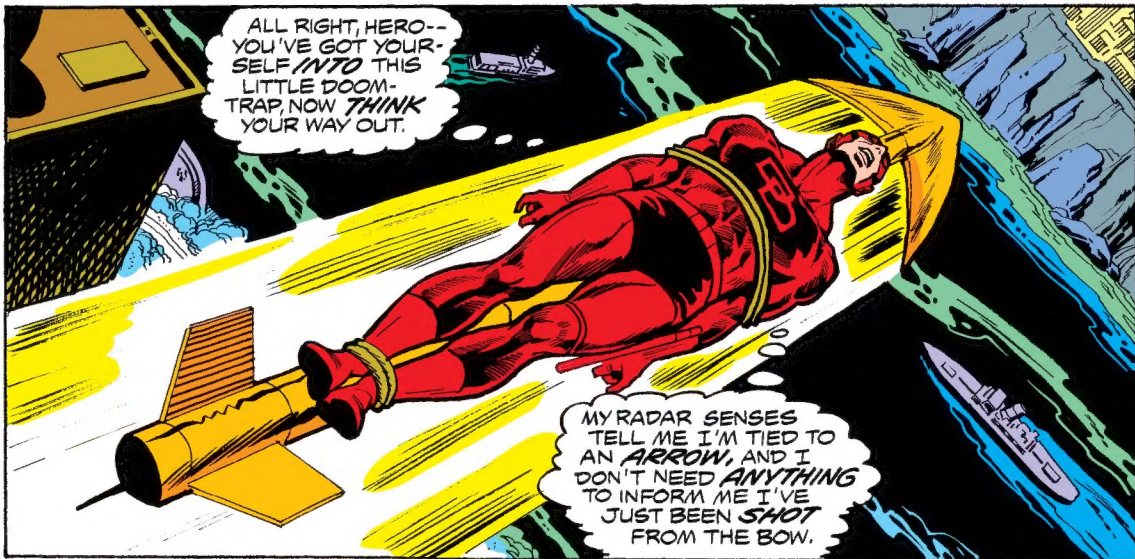
WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE: HECK, YOU CAN FIGURE IT OUT YOURSELF, PILGRIM, SO LET'S JUST SAY THE GENT ON YOUR RIGHT IS BULLS-EYE...

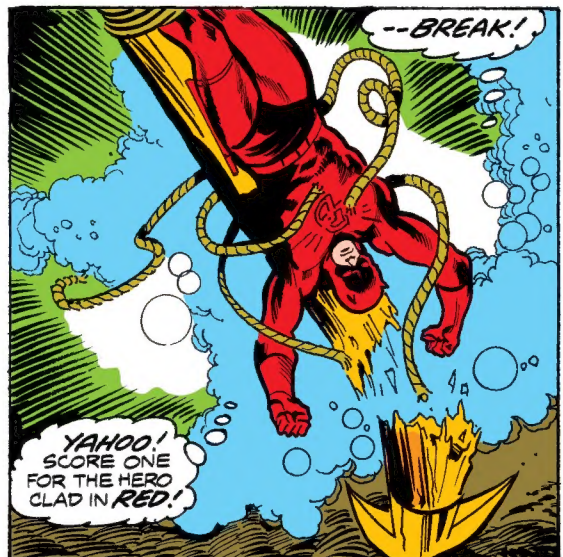
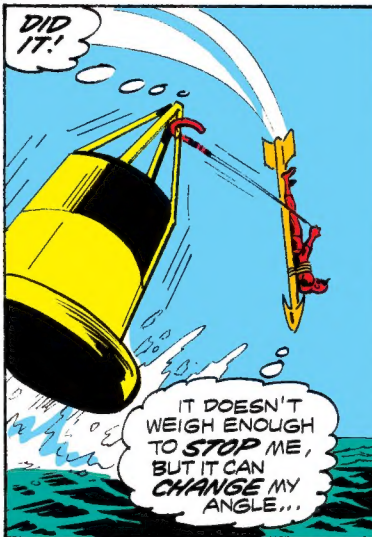
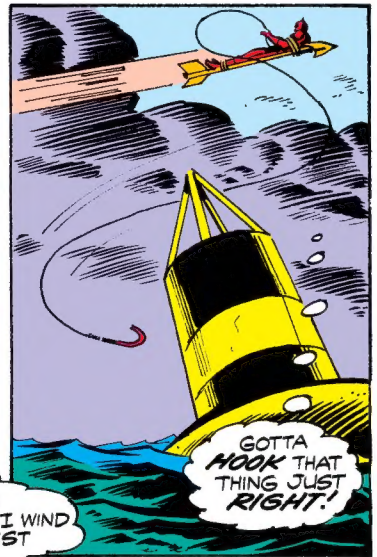
...WHILE THE DUDE HEADING RIGHT ATCHA IS THE SOON-TO-BE EX-STAR OF THIS MAG.

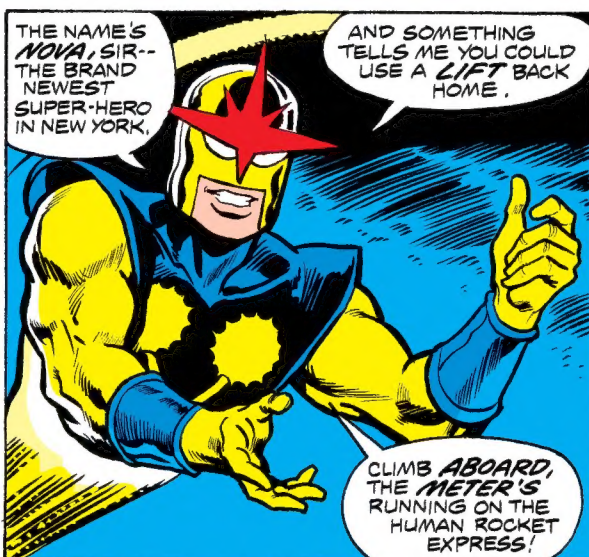
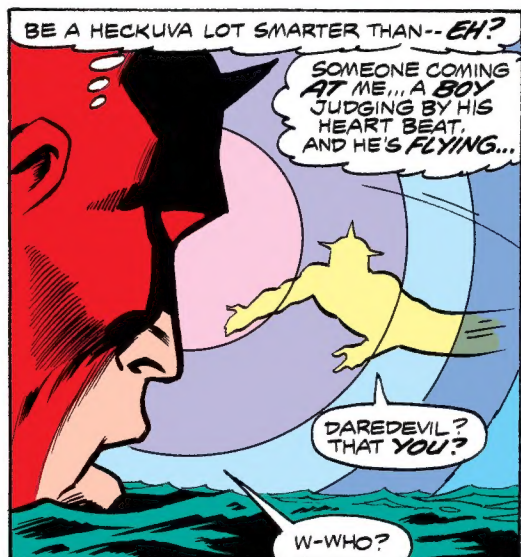
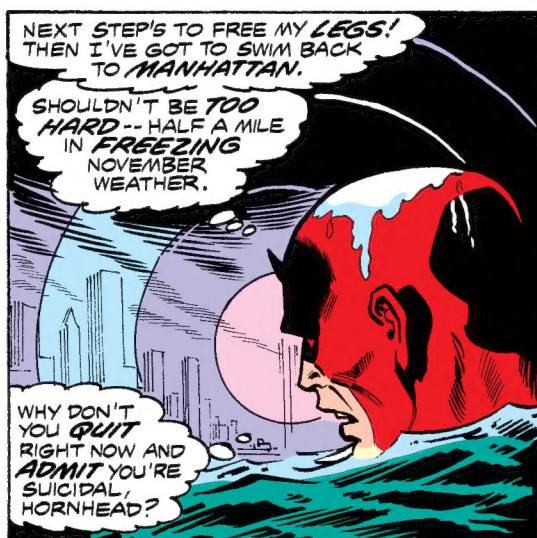
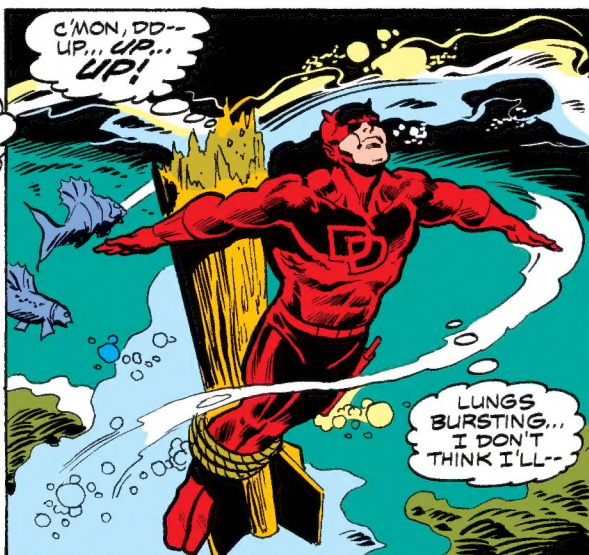
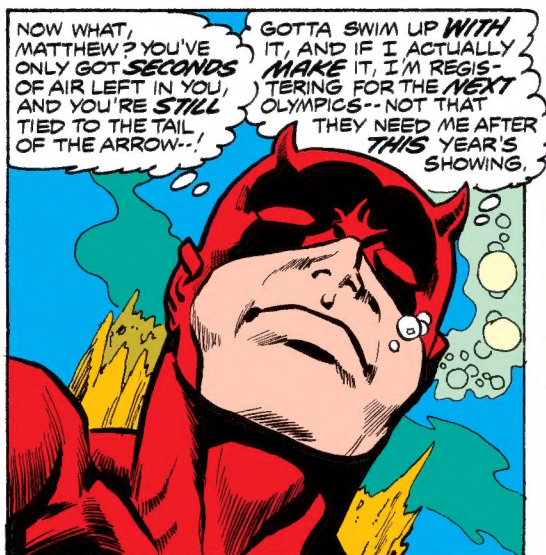
I HAD TO WAIT A LONG TIME TO KILL YOU, DAREDEVIL-- BUT YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT I'M DOING IT IN *STYLE*.

FAREWELL, OLD FRIEND. I'D LIKE TO SAY IT'S BEEN FUN-- BUT I NEVER MIX BUSINESS WITH PLEASURE!

TA TA!







THANKS. I COULD'VE GOTTEN PNEUMONIA OUT THERE.

DON'T MENTION IT, SIR. I'M GETTING A REAL KICK JUST MEETING YOU.

I'VE BEEN ONE OF YOUR **FANS** FOR YEARS. *

THE NAME'S DAREDEVIL, NOVA-- NOT SIR, AND IF YOU NEED ANY **HELP** AT ALL, GIVE ME A **BUZZ**, CARE OF D.A. TOWER.

* AND IF YOU WANT TO BE A FAN OF THE MAN CALLED NOVA, PICK UP HIS **LATEST** STAR-STUDDED MAG ON **SALE** IN JUST A FEW DAYS.-- PROUD MARV.

YOU'RE FREE TO GO, ZABO. LET'S HOPE YOU **DON'T** COME BACK HERE.

OH, NO. I WOULDN'T **EVER** WANT TO DO THAT AGAIN.

I'M GOING STRAIGHT... ABSOLUTELY STRAIGHT--

WHILE...

--TO HELP MYSELF TO BECOME THE **RICHEST** THIEF IN NEW YORK, YOU BLUE-SUITED FOOL.

THIS TIME CALVIN ZABO IS PREPARED TO TAKE ON ANYONE--

FROM THE THUNDER GOD **THOR**, TO THAT SCARLET FOOL **DAREDEVIL**.

SHORTLY... THIS ROOM WILL BE **PERFECT**.

I'M **OVERJOYED**. JUST PAY YER RENT AND KEEP **QUIET**.

BEDS 1.50¢ A NITE

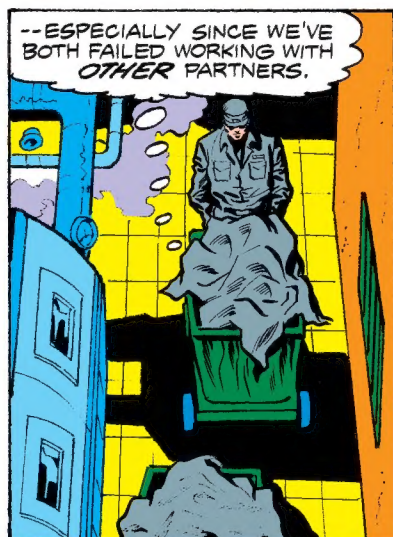
DON'T WANT NO LOUD **PARTIES**. YOU GOT THAT, MISTER?

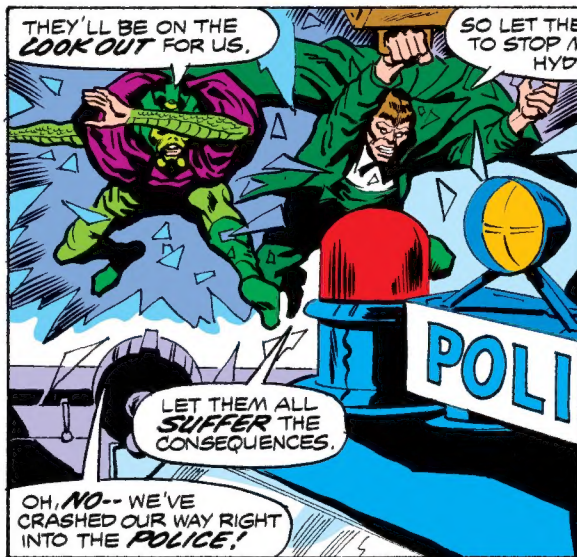
IDIOT! THERE WILL BE **QUIET**. I DON'T WANT **ANYONE** TO KNOW WHAT I PLAN NOW.

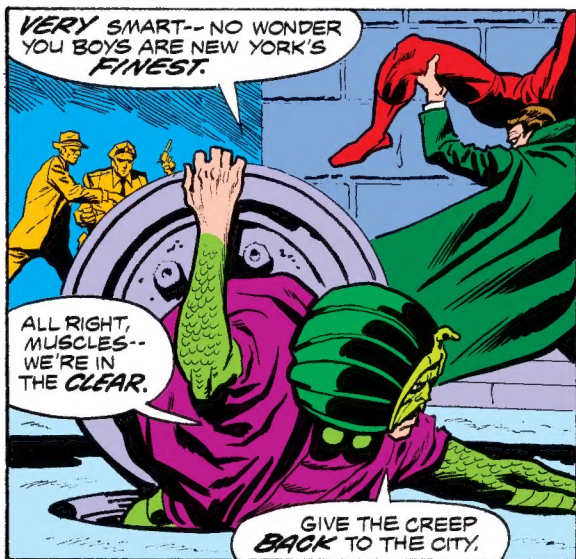
OR HOW I FOUND THE **ONE VIAL** OF SPECIAL FORMULA I HID YEARS AGO...

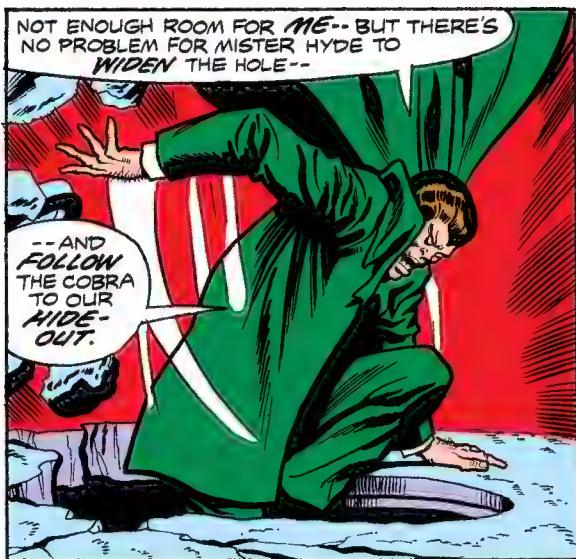
...THE FORMULA WHICH CHANGES THE WEAK, MEEK, CALVIN ZABO--

-- INTO THE UNSTOPPABLE **MISTER HYDE!**









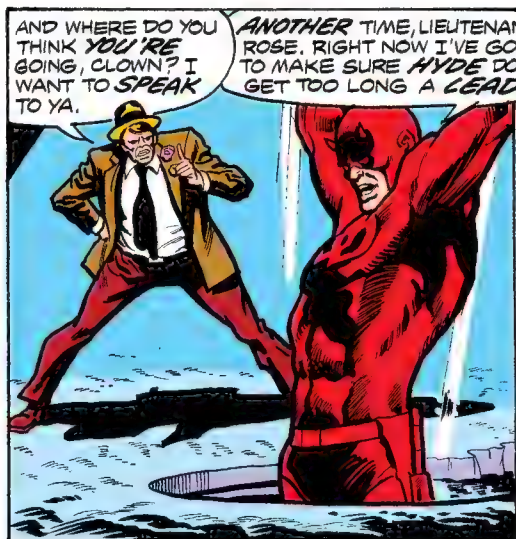
NOT ENOUGH ROOM FOR *ME*-- BUT THERE'S NO PROBLEM FOR MISTER HYDE TO *WIDEN* THE HOLE--

-- AND FOLLOW THE COBRA TO OUR *HIDE-OUT*.



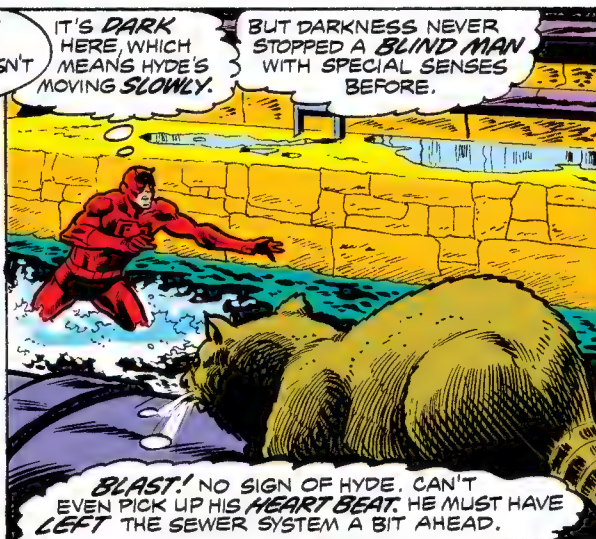
BUT *NEXT* TIME WE MEET I SWEAR I'LL *NOT* STOP UNTIL I'VE *CRUSHED* DAREDEVIL TO A PULP!

TO A *BLOODY PULP*.



AND WHERE DO YOU THINK *YOU'RE* GOING, CLOWN? I WANT TO *SPEAK* TO YA.

ANOTHER TIME, LIEUTENANT ROSE. RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE *HYDE* DOESN'T GET TOO LONG A *LEAD*.



IT'S *DARK* HERE, WHICH MEANS *HYDE'S* MOVING *SLOWLY*.

BUT DARKNESS NEVER STOPPED A *BLIND* MAN WITH SPECIAL SENSES BEFORE.

BLAST! NO SIGN OF *HYDE*. CAN'T EVEN PICK UP HIS *HEART BEAT*. HE MUST HAVE LEFT THE SEWER SYSTEM A BIT AHEAD.

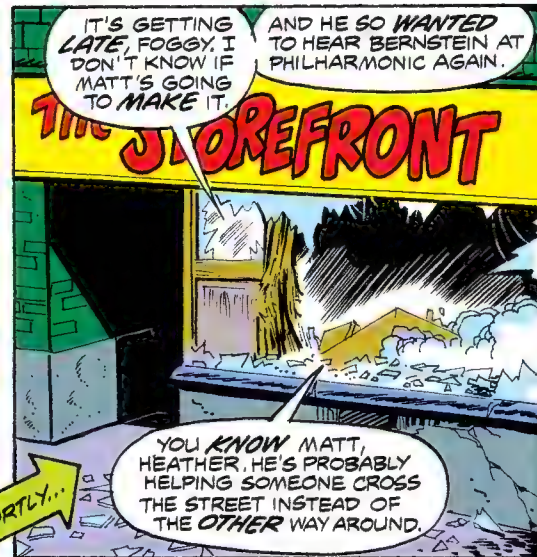


CAN'T *POSSIBLY* FOLLOW HIM NOW.

BUT I'M NOT PLANNING ON RETURNING TO ROSE JUST TO BE *SCREAMED* AT BY MY PERSONAL POLICE LIEUTENANT.

NOT WHEN I HAVE A *DATE* WITH THE DELIGHTFUL MISS HEATHER GLENN. AND SOMETHING TELLS ME I'LL NEED SOME *TIME* TO SHOWER THIS *GUNK* OFF ME BEFORE WE MEET AND I *OFFEND* HER SENSITIVE NOSTRILS.

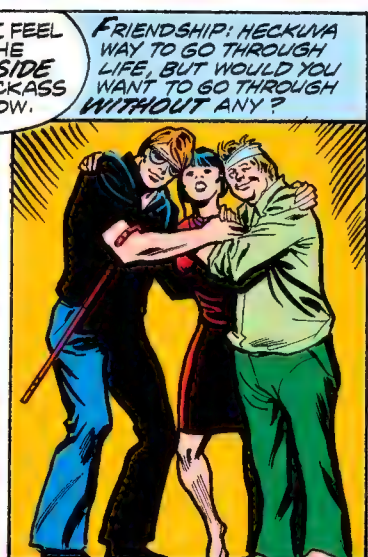
SHORTLY...

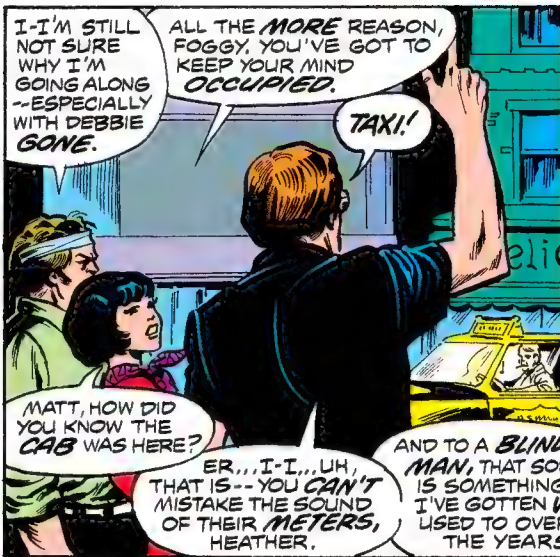


IT'S GETTING *LATE*, FOGGY. I DON'T KNOW IF MATT'S GOING TO *MAKE* IT.

AND HE SO WANTED TO HEAR BERNSTEIN AT PHILHARMONIC AGAIN.

YOU *KNOW* MATT, HEATHER. HE'S PROBABLY HELPING SOMEONE CROSS THE STREET INSTEAD OF THE *OTHER* WAY AROUND.





I-I'M STILL NOT SURE WHY I'M GOING ALONG --ESPECIALLY WITH DEBBIE GONE.

ALL THE *MORE* REASON, FOGGY, YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP YOUR MIND *OCCUPIED*.

TAXI!

MATT, HOW DID YOU KNOW THE CAB WAS HERE?

ER...I-I...UH, THAT IS-- YOU CAN'T MISTAKE THE SOUND OF THEIR *METERS*, HEATHER.

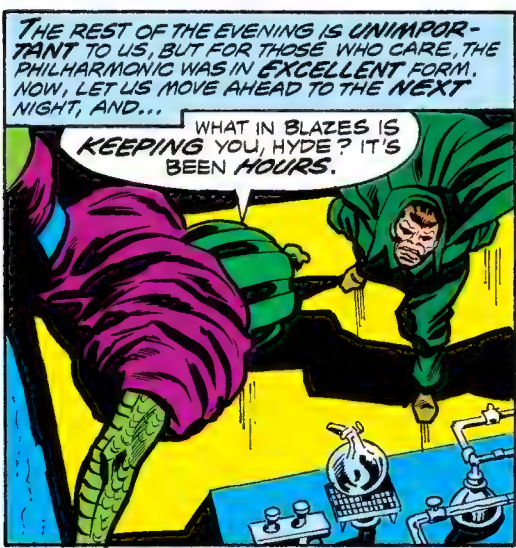
AND TO A *BLIND* MAN, THAT SOUND IS SOMETHING I'VE GOTTEN *VERY* USED TO OVER THE YEARS.



I THINK YOU'RE *WRONG*, HEATHER. I *SHOULD* BE OUT SEARCHING FOR DEBBIE.

YOU KNOW WE'VE GOT THE *BEST* DETECTIVES AROUND LOOKING FOR DEBBIE.

AND YOU KNOW *DAREDEVIL'S* TAKING A PERSONAL INTEREST IN THE CASE.



THE REST OF THE EVENING IS UNIMPORTANT TO US, BUT FOR THOSE WHO CARE, THE PHILHARMONIC WAS IN EXCELLENT FORM. NOW, LET US MOVE AHEAD TO THE NEXT NIGHT, AND...

WHAT IN BLAZES IS KEEPING YOU, HYDE? IT'S BEEN HOURS.



FOUR HOURS EXACTLY, COBRA. AND IT IS *JUST* THE CORRECT TIME NOW. ANY SOONER AND THE *NEW* DRUG WOULD NOT WORK.

ANY SOONER AND I WOULD NOT BE READY TO BECOME A *STRONGER*, MORE *FEROCIOUS* MISTER HYDE!



THAT GREEN STUFF WILL TURN THE *TRICK*, THEN?

THIS "GREEN STUFF" WILL MAKE ME *THICE* AS POWERFUL AS I HAD BEEN, COBRA.



THAT'S WHY I NEEDED THAT *SPECIAL* EMERALD. IT *HAD* TO BE ADDED TO MY SERUM. *THAT* JEWEL AND *NO* OTHER.

